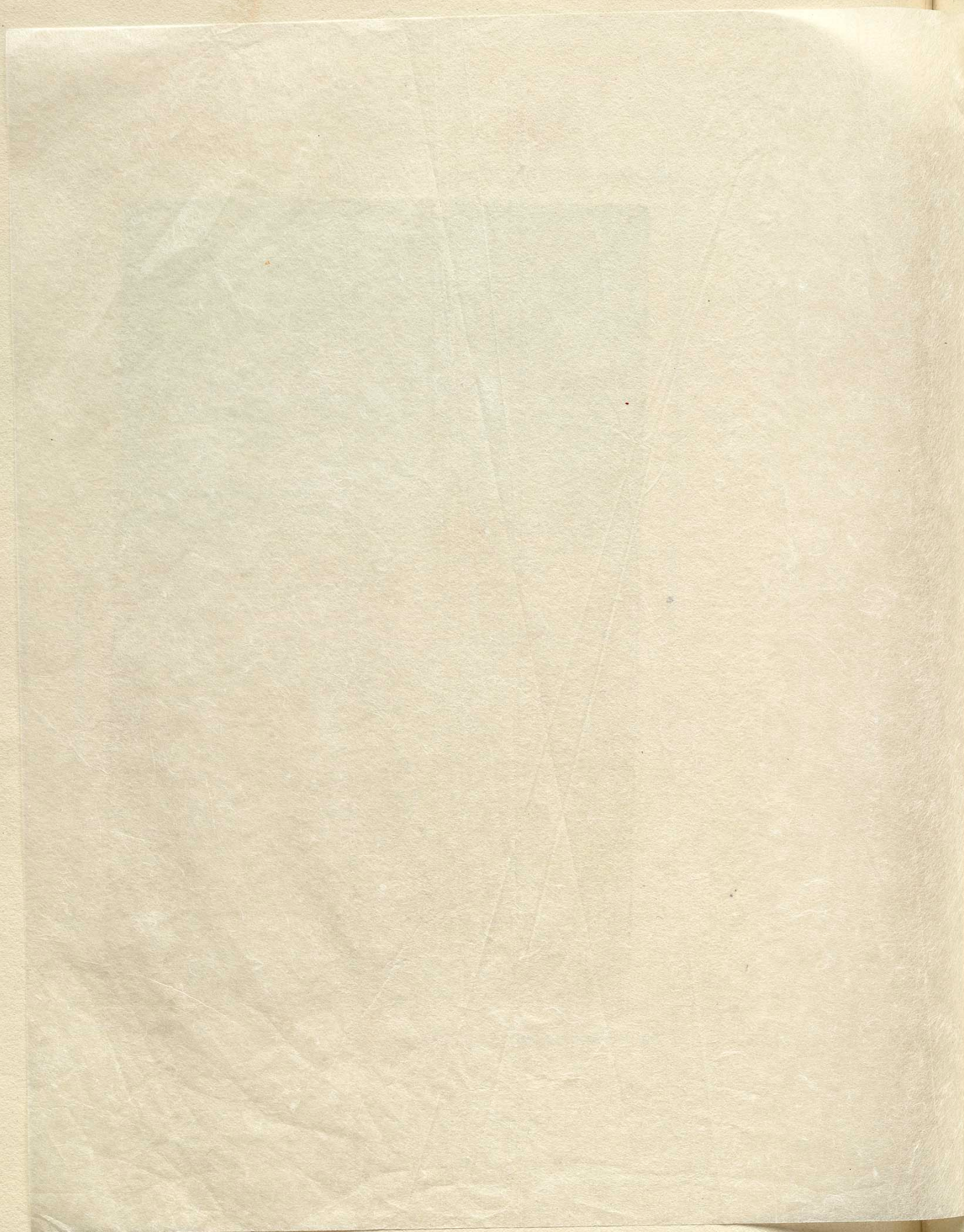




Urizen G. VII
Stretch'd for a work of eternity:
No more Los beheld Eternity.
11. In his hands, he seiz'd the infant
He bathed him in springs of sorrow
He gave him to Enitharmon.
Chap. VII.
1. They nam'd the child Orc, he grew
Fed with milk of Enitharmon
2. Los awoke her, O sorrow & pain.
A lightning girdle grew.
Around his bosom, in sobbings
He burst the girdle in twain.
But still another girdle grew
Opens'd his bosom, in sobbings
Again he burst it Again
Another girdle succeeds
The girdle was form'd by day
By night was burst in twain.
3. These falling down on the rock
Into an iron Chain, nor
In each other link by link lock'd
4. They took Orc to the top of a
mountain.
O how Enitharmon wept!
They chain'd his young limbs to the
rock
With the Chain of Jealousy
Beneath Urizens deathful shadow
5. The deaf heard the voice of the
child
And began to awake from sleep
All things heard the voice of the child
And began to awake to life.
6. And Urizen craving with hunger
Stung with the odours of Nature
Explor'd his dens around
7. He form'd a line & a plummet
To divide the Abyss beneath.
He form'd a dividing rule:
8. He form'd scales to weigh:
He form'd many weights:
He form'd a brazen quadrant:
He form'd golden compasses
And began to explore the Abyss
And he plant'd a garden of Fruits
9. But Los encircled Enitharmon
With fires of Prophecy
From the sight of Urizen & Orc.
10. And she bore an enormous race
Chap. VIII.
1. Urizen explor'd his dens
Mountain, moor, & wilderness
With a globe of fire lighting his
journey
A fearful journey, annoy'd
By cruel enormities: farms

